

The True and Wonderful Relation
OF THE
DREADFUL FIGHTING
And Groans that were Heard and Seen
IN THE



AYR,

On the Fifteenth of this Instant *Jannary*,
in *Carmarthen*, in *South-Wales*,

BY

Mr. **Henry Lewys**,

And his whole Family ;

And by many hundreds more the Night
following.

The Truth of this Relation will be Attested by

*Me, William Sanders, Lodging at one Mr. Jones his
House, in Princes-Street, near Clare-Market ; And o-
ther credible Witnesses, if need require.*

Printed for W. T. and J. C. in Duck-Lane, 1681.

DR. PAUL H. HIGHTON

AYR

On the 1st of this instant January
I have been ordered to publish this

Mr. Henry I. Lowe

And the whole family
And by many hundreds more the Night

The Temple of the Religion will be destroyed

and the whole of the world will be
in a state of confusion

and the whole of the world will be
in a state of confusion



A True and VVonderful
Relation of the Dreadful
Fighting that was seen in
the Ayr, &c.

THe strangeness of my story might indeed chal-
lenge an Apology to introduce the Reader to a
belief, especially in such a time as this, when
'tis free for every Hackney Writer, to crowd into the
Press, and therefore I cannot expect to be Credited till
it comes from better hands than mine.

On the 26th. of this Month, I had a Letter from an
intimate Friend of mine in Wales, (a Person of such
Repute and Reputation, that nothing yet ever came
from him, which cou'd by the most censorious be thought
less than becoming a Gentleman,) which Letter
brought me this astonishing News, as followeth.

That on the 15th. Day of *January*,
 about Five at Night, Mr. *Lewys* a
 Gentleman living near *Carmarthen* in
South-Wales, coming home heard an
 unusual noise, sometimes of Drums,
 then Guns, intermixt with doleful crys
 as of Men put upon the Rack, or used
 with some such severe torment : You
 may imagine this kind of surprize dis-
 compos'd him extreamly, and put him
 out of his way, and his reason directed
 him but little ; but he examining round
 about with his eyes, where he thought
 there was a probability of finding it
 out, cou'd not at all satisfie himself with
 the reason of the thing , or where it
 was, so fear kindling a zeal in the Gen-
 tleman, he fell on his knees to Prayers,
 and turning up his Eyes to Heaven,
 saw most dreadful Apparitions in the
 Ayre,

Ayr, thus pausing a little he made shift to get home (which was not far off) and signified to his Family, what 'twas that discompos'd him so; they all then saw the Visions, as they have testifi'd since; Armies fighting, Groans and Cryes heard, among which they took notice of this, *Oh my Son is kill'd, kill'd, kill'd!* another, *I am glad I have took my Brother Captive*; so hot the Battel seem'd to be, that the whole Ayr looked thick as it were with a bloody smok; after this the Drums and Trumpets sounded and put an Interval to their so hot service; then the Ayr cleared up extreemly, not but that the Armies were plainly seen still, one retir'd toward the North, and the other Southward, but withal Guns were discerned to be Discharged from each side.

Thus

Thus after about the space of half an hour, the Heaven seem'd to open, and immediately follow'd such a Clap of Thunder, as if it had struck at the dissolution of Natures frame, the Armies then rallied up again, and the *Pike* men were plainly discern'd from them that had Muskets; they fell to't hotter ('twas judg'd) then before, and greater destruction was made, such were the sparkles that came from their clattering Swords, that you would have thought Heaven had a new supply of Stars.

In the interim of this came up 2 armys of Horsemen, powd'ring, and they met with as great destruction as the former, then the noise of Men and Horses were heard anew, sometimes the Rider & his Horse came tumbling down, another's Arm dropt off, which so frighted the spectators, that they often shrunk their
heads

heads for fear of the fall : In this sort the War lasted till Nine , and then a kind of Fog rose from the earth, and put an end to't, as 'twas supposed.

Here Mr. *Lemys* and his Family went into his house ill satisfied with their spectacle; the next Day *Carmarthen* Rung with this unexpected News, surveying the Heaven with careful eyes, but about 5 a clock the whole Town observ'd this Mr. *Lemys's* spectacle, and more too, for there appear'd 2 Fleets of Ships, *one* from the North, and 'tother from the South, which sail'd up with such Speed as if *they* had had the benefit of 2 winds to drive them; they soon met, and their salutation was in Cannon language: immediately the Main-mast fell there, the Sails rent here, another Ship sunk, another split, now several Men were seen thrown overboard, and by and by half the ships
on

on fire ; then the Heaven was seen to open again, and a Thunderclap follow'd, so the Ay'r clear'd, and the South Ships hastened back, but the North pursued them, and were seen to bring back some of them (as 'twas judg'd) for Captives ; so the North Fleet retired, and shouts were heard signifying triumph, and giving glory to God ; then another shout was heard above all the rest, *Babylon is fallen, and lies in Dust* ; then followed a consort of sweet Musick, and the *Visions Vanisht away*.

The Verity of this I do not at all doubt, (tho' the Reader may) because I had it from such persons as I dare not suspect, and the chief reason why I appeared in Print, is this, because I had a mind it should be known to the maturer Judgements of the Nations, that they may discuss upon it, and if any ill is signified to us, we may all to prayers that God may avert it ; but if good, we may return thanks to Providence for it.

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